

Seamstress, Nurse, wife & Mother
Mary (Mamie) Lindsay Fisher.

The first baby to come to William and Mary M. Lindsay ^{Fisher} was a sweet baby girl. There was Mary's Mother, Mary and her Mother, such a dear, brave Grandmother at 73 years of age to want to leave her home in Bonnie Scotland, come in a sailing ship - And start across those wild, dusty plains with a hand cart, yes, she was with the ill fated Martin Company. They had broken hand carts, food grew low, clothing - scarce enough to keep them warm; She had been called "Wee Granny" by her family telling us she was not the most stalwart, the early cold, snow in October was more than her frail body could take altho her spirit of gathering was strong. She died with others of that group and was buried at Chimney Rock, Nebraska, saying "Tell my son John I died with my face toward the West."

And so it was the baby was called Mary after her Mother, Grandmother and Great Grandmother. But really she was not called that or known by that name as she was called Mamie and went by that name all through her life.

She grew up at Lindsay's Dell with her brothers, She was born October 20-1869 and her first sister came 15 July 1886, She waited sixteen years for her and altho she loved her brothers so much she delighted in little Christina Veronica - which she was never called but known as Crissie.

Mary Lindsay Fisher

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Mamie could Cook, Sew and keep house, she was asked by President Abraham Hatch to come and help his wife Ruth as she had several children and of course she was happy there where she learned new ideas, had a chance to meet General Authorities that came to Heber for Conference and were guests at the Hatch home,

She did sewing for them when time permitted, she had gone to Heber schools and always attended her Church meetings.

Among her friends was a young man James Fisher, whose parents had come here ^{from Scotland} for the sake of their L.D.S. Religion. She and James were married Dec. 7. 1892

She had been at home when her second baby sister Annie was born and she was 21 years old. Grandmother Christine & Mervin and Dr. John Aird were there too. at Crissie's birth Grandmother and Dr. Glanville were present. Dr. ^{Glanville} was a Presbyterian and as Crissie grew up Mamie tried her and tried to make her believe she couldn't be a Mormon like father and mother because she'd be a Presbyterian - that gave Crissie many worrysome times.

Christmas was such a wonderful time, no - there were not lots of gifts as now. We were lucky for one gift and clothes. We were really blessed to have mother who could sew well but busy. And Mamie could make such lovely dresses - trimmed with shawing and lace and buttons and surprise us, there was always lots of Mother's good bread, cakes, Pies ^{Published with the Steamer}, meat, Vegetables - no - not much fruit as, if it was not available to us

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array up on the farm for quite some years. All the brothers, wives and children came home and it was a happy time, Santa came too - if only for the small ones. And it was fun.

But one Christmas was very unhappy for nanies, Jim had been working at the Saw mill in Daniel Canyon for Mr. Neibur, every man was anxious to leave the mill, snow and cold weather to go to his own cosy home for the holidays, one of the Neibur boys asked to leave before the others, his father suggested he wait for the others when the work could be finished up and left for a time. There were a few words and the boy left camp - ~~a~~ far.

When Mr Neibur and his crew arrived home in the evening he was told his son had not arrived - the word spread - lost in the snow and snow was again falling.

The next morning - Mr Neibur and most of his crew were on their way up Daniel Canyon to look for a lost young man - what plans they had for Christmas was not important now. just to save a boy from freezing - there were no signs, tracks or anything to help them know where he might have fallen, thus James Fisher and others spent Christmas Day looking for a man that was never found, even when the snow had melted they looked for his ones but found none -

After the Neibur boy left a sleigh (covered) with horses and men driving went by camp - they went South at the head and down Spanish Fork Canyon, the men felt he had gone that way and was picked up by the men on a wagon. But he never did

Return to his home and no one ever really 4
knew what happened to him.

James Fisher, "Jim" as he was called, and
Mamie moved to Park City where he was
Blacksmith at the Ontario mine for years.

They were there when the Park City L. P. S. Ward
was organized, They sang in the Chorus. and
Mamie was busy working in Relief Society
and Primary, she went with others to visit
the out lying towns, branches - for Church
work.

She sewed for others and she did a lot of
beautiful painting, her pictures which were
many were done in Colored Chalk, for Mother
she did a red house by a sea - ynts and trees
by the house - And the "Three Horse Heads"
for father. she had to the farm lovely blue
etc velvet pillows with flowers, Dishes etc
Painted on And she went to our Miller
where the wheat was ground to flour
And strained thru a fine, sort of stiff
White Cloth, this was thin and she would
use oil paints to make (my favorite) cold
Roses and leaves, and Green and Pink
Ball fringe on ends - this "Tidy" was
drapped over the enlarged pictures of
the different members of our family. And
were beautiful.

She could bring such pretty turn for
our dresses and no one else had dresses
like ours.

Their daughter Mary L Fisher was born
in Park City, Utah 27 March 1895
They had a baby girl - born 4 July 1901 in Park
City which died the same day - and a boy James
Glade Fisher on 21 Dec. 1904 at Heter, Utah

He died 23 April 1904. (Whooping Cough)

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When they left Park City, Jim was head man
+ Jimmy L. Lindsay Sheep herd for a long
time, Mamie and Mary and Annie spent
happy weeks with him in Current Creek.

When Mary was in school she and Mamie
had to be at home.

Mamie did lots and lots of sewing, went to
with sisters in law and friends when
babies came. And as people knew she
was willing to give this service she was
more and more in demand.

Pearl Hartup ask her at one time if she
would tend her three children while she
went on vacation, She and her husband
had separated, the children were at Fishers
one summer, she took the two boys and
Mary to the herd with her, Daryl was
the youngest, he was born 7-7-1908.
The mother said she was willing to give
him up if they wanted him, so it was
they adopted him and gave him the
name of James Daryl Fisher - by which he
went,

Mamie worked as a nurse with Drs. W. R.
Herrett and H. Ray Hatch, It was Dr. Hatch
at had been with her in so much sickness
and Hatch had no hospital, Provo was quite
some 25 miles away and had roads in winter.
He persuaded Mamie to have a room in
her home where ladies could go to have
their babies, he taken good care of - well fed
and ten days rest - or broken bones, sickness
or could be where he could see them each
day rather than going out of town to their home
She had one boy - who was addicted to "Pneumonia"
which was a tiresome job - and Mrs. Neff with

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Nervous "break down" And her baby Ellen.
and many others at her home. then a
hospital was started by Dr. Bert Dannenberg
and his brother J. A. Dannenberg. 1913

Marnie still was called until Mary had
a teaching school and had learned
telegraphy in ¹⁹¹⁷1918} war times and had a
job for the S. P. R. R. in out of way places, so
Marnie and Daryl went to keep house for her
but Daryl was school age they were where
he could go to school.

Mary married Albert M. Hunter and lived
at Monticello, Nevada, Marnie and Jim went to
Monticello by Duchesne to run a ranch for her
father James L. Lindsay, they were pioneers
and real busy in the Church Branch.
They then went to Lakeside, Utah (Boys Elder Co) to
work for the S. P. R. R. Co. Mary and Albert, Bertie
and Mary Victoria lived there too, yes. Bert and
James L. Clyde found work there too in 1921.

The Fishers came back to Helper to live. Marnie
was busy - she still served and went to help in
church and trouble but not as a paid nurse.
He was Capt. of the D. U. P. and on the Stake
Relief Society Board and quite lame with arthritis
he had to have a cane - then a crutch and to go
in Jim took her to church in a wheel chair.
He worked at the Park Utah mine for quite some
time - then he retired from sheep herding in 1931
- was because Marnie's father William 84
had a stroke and she offered to take care of
him at her home Aunt Sarah, his 2nd wife could
do too, but it took a man to move and help her
then, The brothers decided to pay them a sum -
Jim could stay to help her - no sum can ever
pay for the care given to a loving father in
illness.

Urena Mc Knight, tells me when she was 18 (1903)
she helped in a few maternity cases with Dr. Whitt
and after her marriage she had ladies in her
family come to her home to have babies. She was
one of the first to have "Flu" in 1918, it was a severe
pneumonia case but Dr. Whitt pulled her thru.
Then she went into many homes and took
care of "Flu" patients, & too with Dr. Hatch she
helped with some maternity patients until
the Dr. advised her to take care of herself
as her health was not too good.

Father Called us "His Royal Family" as his sons when home were anxious to be on hand to feed in his meals or help in any way. the girls all did what they could too. he was so pleased when Sunday after Church we could go to see him and report how many were at church, had jobs in wards - member on missions. His one desire was for his family to live so that they, he and dear wife who had gone on 16 years before would be a family together in after life.

He died 12 May 1932. Age 85.

Mamie was real lame in later years and Jim of necessity was by her side to help. He had all jobs - but did a lot to keep house, wash, etc. She could sit on a stool to make cookies or her special Communion, Raisin Rolls, Jim was the baker and delivered them to friends. one family was left without a mother, several children, none too old. Mamie prepared a dinner and Jim took it for months till they could get help. She loved to have needs visit her or go when she could. At 70 she made her a lovely white Shark Skin Coat (ong) and white dress to match - to wear to her Stake Relief Society meetings or D.U.P. She always wore white. She and her sisters Cussie and Annie had so much fun together, after stake meeting on Sunday - it was then them to Macy store for ice Cream sodas or Sundae. and week days they walked to be with her an hour or so - it was always such a pleasure to be together. even in our lives did we have a fun to feel bad each other. We had been taught love and kindness - lots of faith with Prayers and do our duty our Church and to our fellow-man. it was Nursing and helping the sick from and mother Mary Murdoch Gray, mother Mary Gray Sunday and daughters Mary M (Mamie) and others was a pleasure to them to do a service others. They were repaid by making kind and loving friends - She lived in Ogden, at her daughters home. Dec 12 Nov 1955-89 Written by her loving sister Oke

Lacy Bond Duke was urged by Drs. W.R. Wherrett and Bert Dannenberg to use one room of her home for maternity cases.

Her husband Wesley V. Duke did some remodeling at their home on the corner of 2nd No and 2nd East - where the kindergarten school is now - (195 E 200 No) - BY RRGreen

As early as early as 1934 and perhaps a few years before

Lacy had ladies and babies at her home, she as nurse - and one of the above Drs.

She kept them 10 days - Wesley Burped, Rocked and Cuddled each baby - It was a pleasant place to be, Clean, Cheerful good food, And a good - & pleasant nurse.

Her sister Gertrude Crook came each day to cheer the patients with her wit & jokes.

Before Lacy - a trained nurse came to care for Mrs. Charles (Louisa) Alexander - their home was the one Irene North now lives in - she was ill quite some time, Her son Louis married the nurse Ella Rasmussen, and after Mrs. Alexander's death, Ella used a room as a hospital room with Dr. H. Ray Hatch working with her. He did some surgery etc. there.

I remember Tom Jacob - (Florence Nelson's father) came home so ill, Ruptured appendix and Dr. Hatch did surgery - in 1910 or 1911 - Tom still lives in Pleasant Grove at 82 years of age.

Betha Clyde often went to homes in later years to help care for sick.

Lacy operated her maternity home till Mr. Bond's hospital, my grand son William Dwight Bond was born there Feb. 1938.
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